

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday, Oct, 27th 1938

No.

ALBERTA PROVINCIAL LIBRARY
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THE WORLD AT YOUR FIRESIDE

In the long winter evenings when weather or inclination decrees that you stay at home, you will find a pleasant and an interesting companion in your newspaper. No need to go out to take an interest in what is going on. Here is news of your neighbors, of events of world-wide importance, of happenings in the realm of sport, of anything and everything that has taken place in the world far and near.

There are features of particular interest to women. There are sections with a special appeal for children. A good newspaper provides interest and entertainment for the whole family.

Here is an investment in leisure reading that will return dividends in the wealth of information and the hours of pleasure it brings you. You may be sure that a newspaper will be welcomed by your entire household. Bring the world to your fireside.

Read a Newspaper

Listen to the Program:
"THAT WAS THE YEAR"
Every Tuesday and Friday
At 8:15 P.M.—STATION CFAC

The Calgary Herald

Multiplying Good Seed

Two years ago the Okotoks Junior Wheat Club started operations with eighteen members and eighty bushels of registered wheat of the variety known as Red Bob's 222, supplied by the Alberta Wheat Pool.

P. Berger, leader of the Okotoks club, has figured to show that in two years members of the club produced fifty-two thousand bushels of pure seed.

This is the type of seed improvement work that some fifteen hundred boys, who are members of the seventy Junior Wheat Clubs operating in Alberta this year, have been doing to better the output of wheat from Alberta farms.

Scientific agriculturists have commented on the fact that wherever a Junior Wheat Club is operating, improvement is soon noted in the seed being sown in the district, due in a large measure, to the activity of these Junior Wheat Clubs. The quality of the wheat seed being sown on Alberta farms is steadily improving from year to year.

"As citizens of Canada we know

that any thing that contributes to the success of agriculture is a contribution to all of us."

—Hon. Bona Dussault

Mr. R. Stewart of Brooks is a chinook visitor this week.

A popular heartbreaker has captured another victim we notice, maybe he has found his heart's desire this time or is he trying his breaking — up of couples again.

You would think that the young people of town would realize that this company was not always wanted on certain occasions. We wholly sympathized with the out-of-town couple Sunday night, who had so many unnecessary chaperons.

Great curiosity was aroused on Monday evening when a certain man of the town was discovered searching the streets with a flashlight in the early twilight. However, the loss of his dental plate was the cause of his concern. The flashlight search proved to be unsuccessful, but the next day the lost was found by another party.

We hope not, but are suspicious, that a certain waste-basket which contained a ladies' hat some time ago, proved to be the hiding place.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Rowland of Aldersyde, have been visiting for the past week at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Todd.

Mrs. Jas. Aitken who has been visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lee for a few weeks, returned to her home at Karskaldy Monday.

Mr. Jas. Duck who has been residing on the C. N. R. returned Sunday.

Mr. Jack Gray left for Calgary Monday where he will spend the winter months.

Mrs. E. C. Pfiffer and daughter, Maxine spent a few days in Calgary this week.

Mr. Barros is a Calgary business visitor this week.

Mr. Earl Robinson who has been at La Porte, Sask., for the past three months, returned Tuesday.

Mr. Ethan Hagey went to Calgary last week end where he visited with Mr. Arthur Jacobson, who is very ill in the Tuberculosis hospital in Calgary.

Mrs. Claude Brace and children of Calgary, are visiting with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Connell north of town.

Mr. Fred MacDermott who got his face badly burned last week, returned from the Cereal hospital Thursday.

China Cups & Saucers	.10c
Jello Jelly Powders	2 for .15c
Oranges	2 doz .47c
Lemons large	doz .40c
Corn flakes	3 for .27c
Dongola Coffee	per lb .25c
Window glass	12 x 24 .35c
"	20 x 20 .45c
"	24 x 24 \$1.15

Putty, Stove pipes, E-bows, Dampers, Weather Strip & etc.

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERIES

FAREWELL PARTY HELD

On Wednesday evening Oct. 6th, thirty young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morrell to say goodbye and extend good wishes to Bill Youell who left Wed for Alsask, where he will visit for a few days with his parents before going to Calgary.

After playing tricks and games the crowd ran across to the school assembly Hall where they had a hilarious time playing games and singing old songs.

Then Mrs. Morrell invited the party back to her home for lunch.

An autograph with good wishes from those present was presented to Bill by Mr. Morrell, to which Bill fittingly replied.

The evening came to a close with a great deal of hand shaking and singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

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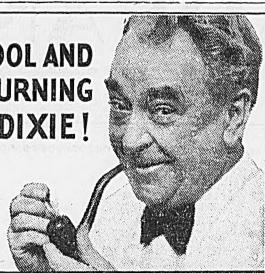
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MILD, COOL AND SLOW-BURNING
-THAT'S DIXIE!



DIXIE
PLUG SMOKING TOBACCO

The Plight Of Youth

The phenomenon of young, unemployed men in large numbers wandering aimlessly all over the country in the past two or three months, some of them honestly looking for work and others professedly searching for jobs but hoping to avoid them, has been termed, and not without warrant, a "national disgrace."

There cannot but be sympathy for these youths. Many of them are offspring of thrifty, hard-working parents. Many of them are fairly well educated, some even holding university degrees. Some of them are well equipped to occupy an honored place in the business and social life of the country and have the right attitude towards work, but they find that industry does not want them, has no place in its crowded ranks where they can fit in.

On the other hand, the ranks of these idle, footloose youth include some who are more shiftless than thrifty, some who prefer to shirk rather than work, and some who are outright morons and ne'er-do-wells. Unfortunately, in the mind of a section of the general public, there is an inclination to include all of them in the latter category, and this tends to make the lot of those who are willing and eager to work and who are unable to do so through no fault of their own, harder to bear.

Unless something is done to enable these young men to find their place in the social and business life of the country, and particularly those who by upbringing, education and inclination are worthy material for citizenship, their ultimate fate is difficult to predict, beyond the general statement that it can hardly be expected to be creditable for themselves, their forbears or their country.

Action Needed

As stated at the outset, one cannot help but be sympathetic towards these youth and grieved at the predicament in which they find themselves, but sympathy alone is not sufficient. Sympathy must be translated into practical action if mental, moral and physical disaster is not to be the goal towards which they press. In other words, a helping hand must be extended, if not by private effort, by the governments of the country.

On the face of it the problem seems insoluble until such times as industry has sufficiently recovered from the slings and arrows of misfortune to enable it to absorb them. The only other solution, temporary or otherwise, is for the governments of the country to do something more than is now being done.

It will be argued, of course, that in the west, the federal government has made some provision to take care of these brightened by establishing the farm bonus plan and in providing the funds for the operation of youth training classes in the larger centres.

The farm bonus plan will be of some assistance in aiding unfortunate youths but the farm bonus plan, after all, is only a seasonal and very temporary measure. It takes care for a few months of the year of one class of the unemployed young men and only a percentage of the total. Moreover, it does not ordinarily train for or lead in the direction of permanent employment for the great majority of its beneficiaries.

The youth training project, too, has undoubtedly merits. The educational opportunity it affords is excellent and unquestionably those who attend these classes and pursue their studies with diligence, thereby better equip themselves to occupy a place in industry if and when the opportunity to do so appears, but unfortunately it does not, at present, lead to self-support, the natural ambition of every right-minded youth.

Abundant Opportunity

All that youth training does, as yet, is to increase the number who are equipped to compete for the few vacancies that occur in industrial life at a period when trade and commerce, using the term in its broadest sense, has not emerged from the doldrums.

Until such time as industry is able to more adequately provide for the needs and ambitions of the youth of the country it would appear that the only thing for the senior governments to do is to make some provision to enable youth to give vent to its energies in the natural and proper manner through work, and this can best and most profitably be done through the development of the vast natural resources in which the country abounds.

One could list a number of projects which might be undertaken, the prosecution of which would restore moral tone and physical vigor to disappointed youth and at the same time yield some return to the taxpayers who would have to foot the bill. It is hardly necessary to enumerate such development possibilities. One has only to look around and see the opportunities.

There is plenty of work of a beneficial nature to be done and there are plenty to do it. Why not connect the two?

Had Right Answer

"James," said the teacher, "come in front of the class and spell 'neigh-bor'!"—and he did so correctly.

"That's quite right, James!" said the teacher. "Now, Tommy, it's your turn. Please tell me what a neighbor is."

After a pause, "Please, miss," said Tommy, "a neighbor is a woman who borrows things."

A bottle of water, standing outside a California house in 1931, focused the sun's rays with such intensity that the wooden wall was ignited.

Wrong All Around

"Wrong Way" Corrigan still casts his shadow.

A conductor on a Canadian National Railways train en route east in New Brunswick was making his rounds when he discovered that one passenger not only had a Canadian Pacific Railway ticket but was bound for Vancouver, B.C.—exactly in the opposite direction.

France Gets More Showers

France and other parts of western Europe receive less rain than the eastern United States, but, since the showers are lighter and more frequent, less water is lost by draining than in this country, where more sunny days and harder rains are more common.

During the gold rush in Alaska, beefsteak sold for \$48 a pound at Circle City.

Berlin has four thousand five hundred and fifty-three American residents.

Campaign For Conscription

Preparations In Britain To Be Ready In Event Of War

Sir Auckland Geddes, war-time minister of national service, appealed for re-establishment of a government office similar to the one he headed during the Great War, to ensure mobilization of the population for a total war within a few months after the outbreak of a new conflict.

In a letter to The Times, Sir Auckland suggested submission of a simple questionnaire to all British voters to determine their reaction to his proposal, which received the editorial support of The Times.

Viscount Rothermere's Daily Mail intensified its efforts to obtain replies from its readers to a questionnaire asking: "Are you in favor of obligatory military service? An organization of a voluntary service?"

Lord Beaverbrook's Daily Express also continued its campaign for conscription of the nation's economic and man-power resources, citing the statement of Frank Fehr, president of the Battle exchange—one of the world's greatest grain markets—in favor of conscription of men for the army, as also for industrial and commercial enterprises.

Mr. Fehr said officials of the Battle exchange were disposed to see their entire organization placed at the disposition of the government.

Something New In Food

Ginger Bread With Buttermilk Said To Be Fine Combination

The columnist of the Baltimore Sun, writes one of his contemporaries, the other day remarked he had found what he called an unusual food combination recently—buttermilk and ginger bread.

"That is a food combination the origin of which would be hard to determine," says the columnist, "but I know it was a very popular combination constantly indulged in on the eastern shore of Maryland from time immemorial. The habit probably drifted down from Pennsylvania, for in every lower Pennsylvania home it is considered one of the best food combinations there ever was."

"Out in Carroll county no farmer's wife would think of offering you buttermilk without a slice of ginger bread with it—and if ever there was a combination that could charm the lortments of a cold day, it is a glass of buttermilk right cold out of the springhouse and a hunk of ginger bread made by the recipe that descended to Maryland housewives from the angels. Try it some time on a hot day after a long, tiring walk."

SELECTED RECIPES

MARMALADE BAVARIAN

1 package Orange Jell-O
1 1/2 cups cold water
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup heavy cream
1/2 cup orange marmalade

Dissolve Jell-O in hot water. Add sugar. Chill until cold and syrupy. Add cream and orange marmalade until thick and shiny, but not stiff. Fold in marmalade. Chill until slightly thickened. Turn into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold. Garnish with whipped cream and additional orange marmalade. Serves six.

CANDIED COTTAGE ROLL

4 lbs. cottage roll
Boiling water
1 tablespoon mustard
1/2 cup sugar
Stale cracker crumbs
Whole cloves

1/2 to 1 1/2 cups Bee Hive Golden Corn Syrup

Simmer cottage roll in gently boiling water until tender. Cool in the liquid in which it was cooked, then drain. Remove strings. Place cooked cottage roll in roasting pan. Smooth mustard to a paste with vin egar, and spread over surface of roll. Cover with sifted cracker crumbs, scores in diamonds and centre each diamond with a clove. Pour corn syrup carefully over the surface. Place in a cold oven and dry about 100°. Let meat and fat glaze surface. Baste carefully once or twice during cooking with liquid in pan.

The English Translation

A Chinese landed in England for the first time. At Dover an official asked him his name.

"Sneeze," replied the Oriental.

The customs officer stared hard at him.

"Is that your native name?" he asked.

"No." The Chinese shook his head.

"I had it translated into English."

"Then let's have your native name," persisted the officer.

"Ah Choo it is," replied the other.

Not What He Wanted

Bruno Anton, earning \$5,500 a year as chef in a London West End restaurant, was an ardent Nazi chief in London, but the last thing he really desired was to return to Germany. The other day he was recommended for deportation to his Fatherland.

Istanbul, Turkey, may ban names for streets and substitute numbers.



Dentist recommends Wrigley's Gum is said to strengthen healthy teeth, cleanses the gums, aids digestion, relieves tooth feeling after meals. Helps keep teeth healthy. Take some with you for the children to eat. They will love it!

Hermit Cell

Site Of Historic Cell Is Found In Westminster Abbey

The site of the cell of the famous "Hermit of Westminster," credited with an important role in the history of the early Tudor Kings, was believed discovered in Westminster Abbey.

Lawrence E. Turner, keeper of the Museum and Library of the Abbey, disclosed that during cleaning he found a window seat and a hearth near the Pests' Corner of the Abbey.

The door had been blocked for an unknown number of years, but Turner concluded from old records that it led outside to a cell in which an elderly monk or holy man lived in retirement. No trace of the cell remains.

Turner said Henry V, probably passed through that door the night his father, Henry IV, died, March 20, 1413, and may have spent the night there with the hermit, who was given credit for reforming the young king.

(According to the Shakespearean chronicler, Henry V was a wild young man before his accession, the companion of Falstaff and other disreputable characters. After his father's death he became one of England's ablest Kings.)

Prison With A History

The Tombs: On Manhattan Island Is Offered For Sale

Manhattan Island's saddest spot—the place where criminals have been punished for 300 years—is for sale.

The city announced that the prison called The Tombs and the criminal courts building—both atrocious specimens of architecture—and the land on which they stand are for sale.

The price will be \$1,850,000.

The ground on which the buildings stand once was the Joliet place on the island. When Hendrick Hudson came in 1600 the spot was covered by a beautiful pond fringed with mighty trees. The Dutch called the pond Kolch, meaning fresh water.

Like the Dutch, the English used the pond as a winter skating place. When the young Duke of Clarence, who later was to be King William IV, was a midshipman fighting George Washington's revolutionaries, he fell through the ice of that pond.

But the pond saw more than happiness. On its shore the Dutch erected a gibbet. The English, too, used the spot for hangings. Americans, in 1830, followed precedents by draining the pond and building a prison. Because of its Egyptian-style architecture, the public called it The Tombs.

Another Silk Substitute

New Textile Fibre Is Said To Be Actually Run-Proof

Japan is having trouble selling enough goods abroad to finance her imports of munitions for war and for necessities. Now her best supplier threatens to reduce her main export, which is silk. From the laboratories of the main rayon manipulator in the United States there is news of the perfecting of a revolutionary textile fibre.

It is declared to be entirely different from rayon or anything else now on the market, and is so strong and elastic that really run-proof stockings will probably be an actuality. Thus, the new fibre may replace real silk in its own great remaining market, hosiery.—Brandon Sun.

Payments To Pensioners

"Kangaroo" Was Named

The kangaroo was named through a misunderstanding. In 1770, Captain Cook asked a native the name of the animal and the native replied "kan ga roo," meaning "I don't understand." Cook thought it was the name of the animal.

There are 3,300 species of fish in the waters of North America.

A barrel cactus is more than 90 cent. water.

It is possible to see an eclipsed moon while the sun is visible.

Outspeeds Howitzer Shell

Eyston Believes His Record Of Value To Car Designing

Captain George E. T. Eyston, who set the land record of 357.5 miles an hour in his seven-ton automobile, Thunderbolt, told some 200 members of the Downtown Athletic Club in New York about travelling faster than the shell of a field howitzer.

Introduced by Captain E. V. Rickenbacker, chairman of the contest board of the American Automobile Association, which timed Captain Eyston's runs on the Bonneville Salt Flats in Utah, and president of Eastern Air Lines, the British speed driver said that he believed record-breaking in specialized machines was of great value to the advancement of general automobile design from the points of view both of safety and efficiency.

"Tires able to withstand six miles a minute," he said, "prove that tires can be built which will not blow out at ordinary road speeds. Finer steels and light aluminum alloys and the precise workmanship which go into the construction of such a machine as the Thunderbolt with its 4,000 horsepower inevitably mean advances for the motor car intended for the average driver."

After describing how his machine was started by being pushed by a truck just to get the huge engines turning over, and how the change was made from second gear to top gear at a little over 200 miles an hour, Captain Eyston said that when the machine attained its top velocity the eight 48-inch wheels were revolving forty-five times a second. Speed increased, he added, 550 feet a second, compares with 700 feet a second for the bullet of a .45 calibre revolver, and about 400 feet for a howitzer shell.

"During the run," he said, "the Thunderbolt gives off a stream of black smoke about three and a half miles long. It amazes the timing observers, with their electric eyes, simply as a 'swish.' Sound of its passing follows about half a mile behind."

Something Really New

Paper Pillow Cases Protect Sleepers Against To Feathers

Here's another wrinkle for keeping down washing. The New York Herald-Tribune tells of something now in houses; the housewife's dream come true, in short:

"Did you know that you can have pillow cases for as little as 10 cents apiece, if you'll use paper ones? They are as soft as face tissues but heavier and stronger. We have actually slept on the same one for a full week. These paper pillow cases really come to light as a protection for those unfortunate allergic to feathers. No odor or dust particles from a pillow case can penetrate through them. But many a person not allergic to feathers will welcome them for nights when an extra layer of face cream or an all-night scalp treatment warrants a special pillow protection."

Old Castle Wall Found

The foundations of a wall believed to be 900 years old were discovered by workmen digging a trench to lay pipe to the guardroom of Windsor Castle. It is more than five feet thick, the brickwork is in excellent preservation, and it was drilled through with difficulty.

How Kangaroo Was Named

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There are 3,300 species of fish in the waters of North America.

A barrel cactus is more than 90 cent. water.

It is possible to see an eclipsed moon while the sun is visible.



Oil On Ocean Bed

Canadian Coal Seekers Have Found Petroleum 2,300 Feet Down

What is believed to be the first submarine oil bed in the world has been found at Inverness, Nova Scotia.

A diamond crew seeking new coal seams in a government-operated colliery came across flowing oil a mile from the mainland and 2,300 feet vertically below the sea surface. The crew had penetrated 233 feet horizontally in coarse sandstone formation when they found dipples of oil and water.

Confirming the find, Dr. Alan Cameron, provincial deputy minister of mines, said:

"We're going to carry the drill hole further. According to the geologist and engineer there are definite showings of oil. It is petroleum, we'll be hard to get it."

Baby Panda Likes Frost

Pet At Chicago Zoo Does Tricks Only On Cool Days

Mei-mei, the Chinese baby panda, was a disappointment to Brookfield Zoo authorities in Chicago because she would not play up to her public like her predecessor, the late Su-lin.

Then came the season's first really cool day, so cool in fact that many persons hugged fireplaces instead of going to the zoo—and Mei-mei showed her first interest in playing and people. Mei-mei frisked and rolled, climbed and wiggled her nose at the few overcoated spectators, while nearby baby gorillas went into a huddle and shivered.

Assistant Director Robert Bean is trying to figure out how to get Mei-mei and the public on an equal interest basis.

A Freak Potato

Ohio Woman Has One Displaying Human And Animal Faces

A freak potato, weighing two pounds and consisting of three branches, was found by Mrs. Marie Davis of Toledo, Ohio, in a bushel of potatoes she received from her sister's farm.

One of the potato's branches resembles an old woman with a bunch of hair knotted on the back of her head, and, turned at another angle, shows the likeness of a human face. Another branch looks like a rhinoceros' head and a third branch like a human face looking down.

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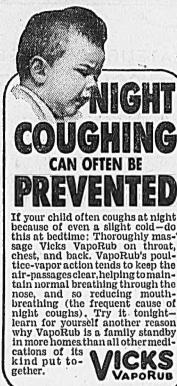
It is possible to see an eclipsed moon while the sun is visible.

OVERHEARD AT THE GROCERY STORE...

MY HUSBY CARRIES HIS LUNCH WRAPPED IN PARA-SANI... IT KEEPS SO FRESH AND TASTY!

(A woman is heard to say this to a man in a grocery store.)

"Woo-hoo! Para-Sani Heavy Waxed Paper! Made in Canada!"



If your child often coughs at night because of even a slight cold—do this at bedtime: Thoroughly massage Vicks VapoRub on throat, chest and nose. Vaporizing vapor action tends to keep the air-passages clear, helping to maintain a clear nose, and so reducing mouth-breathing (the frequent cause of night coughing). It is a family remedy for another reason: why VapoRub is a family standby in the family than the indications of its kind put together.

VICKS
VAPORUB

POOR MAN'S GOLD

Courtney Ryley Cooper

— Courtney Ryley Cooper.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Hammond began to file the ragged edge of a long-handled shovel.

“Don’t you think it’s up to us to get as much gold out of that creek as we can? We’ll have to be hitting men soon.”

The older man shot him a quick glance.

“That’s the fourth or fifth time you’ve brought that up,” he said.

“Well?” asked Hammond. “Didn’t we talk it over the other night?”

“We didn’t come to any decision.”

“That doesn’t make two of us.”

A certain asperity had grown up between the two; looking back, Hammond felt that McKenzie Joe’s nature had become steadily sourer ever since the first arrival of Timmy Moon’s airplane and its passengers. Jack had resented that, as though it were an implied insult to the girl he loved.



“We Didn’t Come to Any Decision.”

“Look here, Joe. We’ve got to get our money out of this discovery. We can’t stay here forever.”

“Seems to me,” McKenzie Joe said, as he looked out over the valley, “when we found this place, we both

TAKE THE LEAD OUT OF YOUR LEGS

Get Oxygen in Your Blood and You’ll Get the Pep that Sends You Bounding Up the Stairs

People who smother to death the bones of their legs are the ones who need them. Just as surely you are slowly smothering to death as you are slowly smothered corpuses are your oxygen-corpuses. They carry the oxygen you breathe in to every part of your body. They carry the oxygen-carrying corpuses, your kidneys, liver, heart, lungs, brain, etc. They carry the oxygen that gets pale, flabby, often plump. Your nerves may become jittery. You tire quickly—

What you need is Dr. William’s Pink Pill. These are the only pills that give you more and better red corpuses and thus increase your oxygen-carrying power. Get them at Get 27, William’s Pink Pill today at your druggist. See for yourself how quickly this simple product will give you more oxygen back your pep.

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figured it was where we were going to settle down—that we had a life job.”

“We’re not going to have a year’s job, if we don’t find that older bedrock. That Loon creek place won’t be enough for us.”

“It’s enough for me right now,” the older man said. “I ain’t ever seen that much money before.”

Hammond bent over the shovel blade.

“Our ideas are different there.”

“You mean, you’ve let somebody change ‘em for you.”

Hammond threw down the shovel; it clattered on the wooden floor.

“I’m getting tired of that. If you’ve got anything to say about Ray Joyce, come out and say it.”

The other man glanced at him over his shoulder.

“Old I mention any names?” he asked quietly and moved away toward the upper diggings, a new test shaft, somewhat distant from camp and rather deep in the forest, by which they sought the bedrock. Hammond did not follow.

Instead, with the shovel over his shoulder, he headed for the placer workings along the creek. It was a rejuvenated camp through which he moved. A roar sounded from the lake and Timmy Moon’s airplane took off for Wrangell. From far away came the sound of hammers over at Around the World Annie’s, on the Alaskan side; a tiny town had begun there; she called it Whoopee.

As Hammond walked on he passed a squat Swish squaw, gleaming in a new shawl of wildly checkered design, an importation by air. Then he became aware that someone was calling him. It was Jeanne Towers, waving excitedly from the doorway of her cabin studio.

“We’ve almost sold out,” she exclaimed as he approached. “I’m going to send a frantic order tomorrow. Larry Balmer’s had one in a couple of weeks.”

Jeanne laughed, tipping her home-made gold scales with a toying finger. “Well, nearly doubled. I hope I do it again.”

“And a dozen times after that. Then I’ll know where to borrow if the gold-mining business plays out!”

He went on, then, at last, to reach Loon creek. Kay was not yet there; it was still breakfast time in most of the camp. But Bruce Kenning was moving along the stream, toward one of his claims a quarter mile beyond. A few hundred yards up the stream, where the raw-boned Olson scoured the earth by great shovelfuls into his studio, was Mrs. Joyce. Hammond saw her there often; now and then he had found Olson sitting on the veranda of the Joyce cottage, talking of wanderings in many lands in his search for gold, while Mrs. Joyce gave far more than her usual monosyllabic rejoinders. There was something about the man which seemed to fascinate her. Suddenly he ceased his musings. Bruce Kenning had come beside him.

“How’s the work going with McKenzie Joe?” he asked quietly.

Hammond shrugged his shoulders. “I haven’t been able to get anywhere. He still wants to put down one thing at a time and give the rest of his life to it.”

Kenning frowned. “You can’t say I didn’t tell you that.”

“Oh, you’re talking about that stuff I bought from Jeanne Towers. I’ve added to that a great deal—on the chance that somebody around here would want it. But everybody’s looking the other way. Just as well, I’m obligated to turn over some worthless claims to an English syndicate.”

“That’s beyond me.”

“Something I look over out of what was left when Joyce died. I guess the house is crooked. They say frankly they probably won’t develop the property. They just want something cheap in a live mining camp.”

“A stock-selling scheme, probably.”

“I haven’t much doubt about it. Be glad to have the thing over.”

“So would I,” Hammond felt he could share Kenning’s repugnance. He was fired these days with the thought of ‘new’ gold, clear money.

The eagerness had been mounting ever since that night when Kay told him her decision. To get gold for Kay—his hands clawed for gold, his mind was centred upon little else.

“How deep do you think we’ll have to go to reach that old bedrock?”

“A lot deeper than you’d imagine—nearly to a hundred and twenty feet. From my study of the strata, I can’t see any other answer.”

ONLY THE BEST



This outstanding triumph is the first of many to come. The year’s Baby Show at the Toronto and Ottawa Expositions, were won by babies fed on “Crown Brand” Corn Syrup.

What better confidence can there be of the confidence which Canadian mothers and their babies have in “Crown Brand”?

A delicious table syrup, “Crown Brand” is a treat for the whole family.

Tell the boys that pictures of famous hockey stars can still be had in “Crown Brand” Corn Syrup labels.

CROWN BRAND
CORN SYRUP

THE FAMOUS ENERGY FOOD
THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY LIMITED

Hammond whistled.

“That means a lot of work.”

“You bet it means work and men. And a concentrated campaign. Any other method will keep you here for the next fifty years. You’ve got to spend money to make money in mining.”

“That’s what I’ve been trying to tell McKenzie Joe. But he—”

There he halted. Kay was coming down the trail. But Kenning said good morning and went up the stream. However, with Kay and Hammond watching intently, the men began a cleanup of the sluice box on the Joyce claim. It only revealed the usual four gold, indications of something more to come but as yet, nothing worth saving.

“Neither this flume nor the sluice is long enough,” one of the workers complained. “Me ‘n’ Jim waste an awful lot of time just standin’ around, for fear of shovelin’ in too much gravel.”

“Then build ‘em up clean, while you’re dried out for the clean-up,” Hammond said. “I’m going past the savin’ mill. I’ll tell ‘em to send some lumber.”

“And nail,” called Kay.

“I’ll get them.”

Hammond left the stream, with its line of eager workers. At the sawmill he gave the lumber order, then turned for Jeanne’s to get the nails. She met him, some fifty yards away, returning from the delivery of a batch of darning.

“Haven’t sold all those nails?” he asked.

“I think there are some left. There’s been a run on them this morning. Everybody in camp wants nails—or glass.”

They reached the store and she lifted the peg from the hasp—few persons in Sapphie Lake even bothered to close their doors. Then, pushing the door open, she walked within the store, suddenly to gasp and to hurry around the end of the rough counter.

The crudely built money drawer stood open. The girl warbled, staring at it, her hands half-raised, her jaw sagging. Then she said, in a queerly dazed voice:

“Somebody’s been in the store!”

“Had you left your money here?”

Hammond asked sharply.

“Yes—all of it. I—I—thought nobody ever bothers to lock up.”

Hammond stared about him. It seemed inconceivable that crime should have entered this far-away place; Sergeant Terry’s main work was growing a garden. Beside him, Jeanne Towers continued to stare blankly; it was as if they sought an explanation of the impossible, the supernatural.

But who would want to steal my money?” she asked dazedly. “They took everything; the bills, and my nuggets and a bottle of gold dust.”

Hammond did not answer. The door had begun to swing shut; the faint breeze therefrom was sufficient to lift a bit of paper, hitherto unnoticed, and whilst it to the floor. Jack moved for it, but the girl, with swift intuition, seized before him. She grasped it, turning it in her hand. Then, with a spasmodic movement, she crumpled it in a tightly clenched fist.

“It’s—nothing,” she said. Her face was bloodless.

(To Be Continued)

Insects rely for protection from an approaching enemy on their sense of smell, since they are usually near-sighted.

A glass may sometimes be broken by striking a loud sound of its own keynote nearby.

2278

Facing The Future

Free Peoples Must Realize That They Have To Protect Their Liberty

The men in the British parliament who are demanding more armaments and speedier production are the true guides of our future policy. The past is past. Our leaders have decided, for good or ill, not to regard the dismemberment of Czechoslovakia as a casus belli. It cannot be revived now, no matter how brutally Hitler’s mafions behave toward their fallen foes. Still, we may be very sure that the old Biblical rule still stands: “Whatever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.”

But we must face the future. One meets a lot of very brave men these latter days since war has been finally averted. They talk about what should have been done and said at Berchtesgaden and at Munich. They were not so brave when it looked as if war was actually coming. But all free peoples, including our verbally belligerent American friends to the south, should realize today as never before that they must be prepared to defend their liberties if they hope to continue to enjoy them.

Criticism from Canada at this time seems especially pointless. How ready are we to join the forces of the Lord and fight at another Armageddon? Yet if we are not ready and willing to fight, we ought at least to have the becoming modesty to keep our mouths shut!—Montreal Star.

Weather Lore

Expert Explodes Theory About Changes of Climate

Sir Frederic Stupart, 34 years director of the meteorological service of Canada until his recent retirement, says all the talk about the weather changing down through the ages is just so much nonsense.

“I’ve been looking through the records of the Jesuit fathers and the weather then was just about the same as now,” said Sir Frederic regarding his coming eighty-first birthday. “When reporters interviewed him regarding his coming eighty-first birthday, it was just as long enough,” he said.

There are “fluctuations or pulsations” every so often, he admitted. There was a period of cold winters in the 1870’s and a mild spell in the 1830’s. The coldest period in the last 150 years was around 1815 and 1816.

Sir Frederic was willing, too, to help explode the myth about the grounding and his shadow. The activity of squirrels and a big nut harvest doesn’t mean it will be a cold winter and no one will ever be able to produce a satisfactory rain by shattering the clouds with bombs, he added.

Should Not Be Specialized

McGill Principal Warns Against Too Many Cubby Holes Against Too Many Cubby Holes

A warning that the specialization of knowledge, and the separating of it into cuby holes, was not the chief aim of education was given by Principal Lewis W. Douglas in his address at Montreal to the graduating class and other students of McGill at the University Fall Convocation. Dr. Douglas maintained that specialization had been carried to such an extent that many were unqualified, by reason of the lack of possession of a broad cultural background, to hold that position, and urged his listeners to consider education as the process by which man interprets all the divisions of knowledge into a co-ordinated, integrated, unified conception of living.

The Newest Potatoes

Housewives Can Now Have Choicest Of Several Colors

Housewives who forever are trying to get something to harmonize with something else can now try the idea on potatoes. The Pennsylvania State Department of Agriculture, thinking perhaps of the woman who ate upon a color scheme for the dinner table, is offering a choice of varieties. Red potatoes, pink potatoes, blues, whites, russets, yellows, whites with blue eyes, whites with red eyes, and even purple potatoes that are purple all the way through—like a beet.

The stones and timber of some Japanese temples were hoisted into place by ropes made of hair sacrificed by thousands of women and girls.

(To Be Continued)

Insects rely for protection from an approaching enemy on their sense of smell, since they are usually near-sighted.

A glass may sometimes be broken by striking a loud sound of its own keynote nearby.

2278

Employs Only Men

No Women Have Ever Worked For Brighton Firm

There are no flowers on the desks of directors of the business controlled by A. R. T. Perry, decorators’ merchant, in Brighton, England, and the south coast.

Why? Because, though Mr. Perry employs more than a hundred men and boys in his showrooms, girl employees have been banned from the business house of Perry for nearly 70 years—from the first day that his father opened the shop in Duke street, Brighton.

Boys answer the telephone, do all the typing, make the office tea. Men show women customers round. And boys do all the office cleaning—even charwoman fall under the ban.

Mr. Perry won’t have it that he is prejudiced against girls. He even admits that they can excel men in business.

For 25 years he has been a leader of the Brighton and Hove Battalion of the Boys’ Brigade, and it is his ambition to give every boy he can a chance in life.

As captain, commanding officer or vice-president of the battalion, he believes in the doctrine of “Give boys a chance.”

His businesses are so organized that he claims no boy can find himself in a blind-alley job. All have a chance of rising to the top.

“My husband finds in his type of business that he is lucky enough to carry on without women. But I like to see them in the home,” Mrs. Perry says.

And Mr. Perry’s employees?

The sales manager at the Duke street branch said with enthusiasm, “We prefer it this way. We don’t in the least miss the feminine touch. We are happier without it.”

“A female can be a disturbing influence in business. Without her there is less inclination to waste time. Every one has his own job to do and there is no question of ‘Don’t do that, dear, let me do it for you.’”

“Certainly no flowers on the boss’ desk. They’d soon get thrown back if one tried it.”

Have Real Problem

Scots Fishermen Get Very Little For Hard Work

Three Nova Scotia inshore fishermen, after toiling from daybreak to noon, landed 423 pounds of fish.

The Halifax Herald prints the following report of what happened.

For the catch, the fishermen were paid \$3.68.

From the \$3.68 the fishermen had to deduct \$1 for delivery to market, leaving \$2.68 to pay for three men’s work, gasoline, bait, and upkeep of boat and gear.

Of the 423-pound catch, 324 pounds were sold to retail customers.

The consumers paid for those 324 pounds of fish a total of \$30.20.

Housewives paid almost ten times the gross earnings of the fishermen.

Whether or not the circumstances in this specific case were exceptional we do not know. But study of prices paid to fishermen and prices paid by the consumer over a period of some weeks will reveal a very wide gap indeed.

—MacLean’s Magazine.

Features Of The Future

New Architecture Will Be Seen At Coming World’s Fair

A preview of the style of architecture to be exemplified in the New York World’s Fair is provided by the lavish new metropolitan night club, the Riviera. Every interior wall curves on an arc, giving each room an illusion of far greater spaciousness. The main dining room, a huge oval of 6,000 square feet, helles the compact appearance of the building’s exterior.

Other “features of the future” are a disappearing 52-ton roof, a receding stage, a revolving stage with colored floor lights, a revolving bandstand for orchestra changes, and sliding glass walls which drop at the toss of a switch and open the huge dining room to the Hudson River’s breezes.

A heat metre so sensitive that it will record the effect of a blush has been developed by engineers interested in the proper heating and ventilation of buildings.

A plow which was leaned against a tree on the Leffingwell farm, near Exira, Iowa, more than 50 years ago remains there today, firmly embedded in the tree’s trunk.

Pike County, Ark., is the only place in North America where diamonds are found in any quantity.

Dancing, drinking, embracing and kissing are banned on the Japanese screen.

Britain is bidding for the world bicycle trade.

Rheumatism

JUST DO WHAT YOU SEE IN THESE PICTURES TO RELIEVE PAIN QUICKLY



2. You should feel relief very quickly. If you don’t, repeat according to directions.

People everywhere say results are remarkable. “Aspirin” Tablets are economical, which makes the use of “pain remedies” unnecessary.

If this way fails, see your doctor. He will find the cause and correct it. Write there, ask him about “Aspirin.” He will tell you there is no more effective, more dependable way normal persons may use.

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